

Carlsbad Sea Lion.

VOL. 2.

CARLSBAD, SAN DIEGO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, June 23, 1888.

No 5.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

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CITY OF PLEASURE!

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Health Resort

OF THE WESTERN CONTINENT.

Secure a Home in Carlsbad While Yet it
May be Had at a Very Moderate Outlay.

Values are Daily Enhancing. Now is the
Golden Opportunity. Fortune's Favors
are Never Extended Twice.

CARLSBAD IS NOTED FOR ITS CELEBRATED

Mineral Springs,

The Healing Properties of its Waters having been pronounced by the
best Chemists, after a thorough analysis to be without rival.

Among other advantages possessed by Carlsbad to make it the
Pleasure Resort of Southern California,

And the best point for investment, its mineral waters will make it
The Resort of the Wealthy, the Pleasure-
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Lots for Sale from \$175 to \$500.

One-third Cash; Balance in 6 and 12 months; or 5 per cent discount
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The largest Furniture House on the PACIFIC COAST

CARRY:

Fine, Medium and Low Grade Goods of all descriptions for
Parlor, Dining Room,
Drawing Room, Office,
Chamber or Hotels or
Hall. Boats.

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SAN DIEGO, California.

Corner 3d and D Streets.

SECURE A HOME CHEAP IN

Anderson's Addition to Carlsbad.

This addition runs from the railroad to the ocean beach, in close proximity to
Carlsbad's celebrated Mineral Springs, and for residence sites the lots in this addi-
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ing all a fine view of the ocean and surroundings.

Lots, 50x150 Feet, from \$250 to \$300.

Secure at once before it is too late as these are the cream of Carlsbad property.
For particulars, call or address,

H. G. ANDERSON, CARLSBAD, CAL.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

M. M. Estee Made Permanent Chair-
man—Blaine's Popularity.

CHICAGO, June 20.—The delegates
were late in arriving at the conven-
tion hall this morning. The heat
outside was intense, and in the con-
vention hall it was stifling.

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

The convention received the re-
port of the Committee on Perma-
nent Organization. It recommended
Hon. M. M. Estee, of California, for
permanent chairman, as also the
list of vice-presidents and secreta-
ries nominated from the different
States.

Delegates Foster of Ohio, Geo. B.
Sloan of New York, and M. Foley
of Nevada, were appointed a com-
mittee to escort Mr. Estee to the
chair. As he approached the plat-
form he was received with great en-
thusiasm.

Upon assuming his position Mr.
Estee made a brief but intelligent
oration.

At the night session, upon mo-
tion of a Maryland delegate, resolu-
tions deploring the loss to the coun-
try, since the last convention met,
of Gen. U. S. Grant, Gen. John A.
Logan, ex-President Arthur and
Hon. Roscoe Conkling were read
and adopted by a rising vote.

A resolution of sympathy for the
German people by the recent death
of their Emperor received the same
complimentary recognition.

THE CANDIDATES.

It is now thought that the con-
test has narrowed down to Sher-
man, Harrison, Alger and Allison.

The Alger men have completed
the list of delegates upon which they
can rely for their votes upon the
first ballot. They figure upon 126
votes, without counting upon any
from California, New York, and
thirteen other States and Territo-
ries.

The possibility of Harrison re-
ceiving the nomination is firmly be-
lieved in by his adherents. Dele-
gate Steele, of Indiana, says that
Harrison is absolutely sure of 150
votes on first ballot.

Gresham and Depew are percep-
tibly losing ground.

CALIFORNIA STEADFAST.

There is a great deal of quiet
caucusing being done by the Cali-
fornia delegates. They will stick
to Blaine until all hope of his nomi-
nation is abandoned or the victory
won. Delegate Beamish is one of a
number of members of the conven-
tion who doubt the wisdom of Cali-
fornia nominating Blaine. His
view is that the aggressive course of
the delegation would alienate
Blaine votes if California insisted
not only in forcing the popular
nomination but also in making the
nomination. "Let some other State
have the honor of placing Mr. Blaine
before the convention. For my
part I think it good politics for Cal-
ifornia and the other Coast States
to be for Blaine. We want Blaine."

STILL RETICENT.

LONDON, June 20.—Blaine, in an
interview to-day, declined to say
whether or not he would accept the
Presidential nomination. He de-
clares that all the alleged letters
and telegrams upon political topics
purporting to come from him are
bogus. He has had no correspond-
ence with anybody, and has only
written the Florentine and Paris
letters.

Carnegie said to-day: "Blaine
will not refuse the Republican nomi-
nation if given him. If the Repub-
lican party finds it cannot agree
upon leaders, and then calls upon
him as a leader, he will accept.
It is his duty to do so, and Blaine
never failed to do his duty, espe-
cially now that a clean campaign
will be fought upon the issue of pro-
tection versus free trade. The
former, Blaine feels, is essential to
the country's prosperity. It is not

anticipated that this call will be
made upon him, but if made he
must accept."

Gen. Sheridan Improving.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—General
Sheridan passed another favorable
day. Dr. Matthews said to-night
that his patient was more comfort-
able than he had been for some
time, and that he was slowly but
surely getting better. The General,
at his own request, has been kept
informed of the proceedings at Chi-
cago, expressing much interest
therein. To-night the 9 o'clock
bulletin says: "There is very little
to be said. For the past twenty-
four hours no unfavorable symp-
toms have occurred. He is appar-
ently progressing toward conva-
lescence."

Great Floods in Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 20.—
Further reports from Sinaloa say
that it rained furiously all day and
night Monday. The river flooded
the north portion of the town, the
water rushing through the streets in
great volume and with tremendous
force. Most of the houses being
adobe were soon saturated and
fell down, among them some of the
principal buildings. The report is
that about twenty persons were
buried under the ruins or drowned.
The station building is occupied by
homeless persons, who are subsist-
ing on watermelons and other fruit
found floating on the water. The
whole country around Sinaloa is
flooded, the dykes having given
away. The officials of the Mexican
Central Railroad report that the
roadbed for a long distance in the
vicinity of Sinaloa is carried away.

To Race the Coronet.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20.—A large
force of men went to the Merchant's
dry dock this afternoon to overhaul,
clean, repair and paint the yacht
Lurline and get her in readiness for
a trip to San Diego on the 30th inst.
to race the yacht Coronet. It is re-
ported that a challenge has been
received and accepted by the Lur-
line from the yacht Aggie to run to
San Diego for a pennant. The Aggie
is on her way up from Los Angeles.
Both boats are to be sailed by their
owners.

German Affairs.

BERLIN, June 20.—The Post-
Despatch says there is no founda-
tion for the idea that a change will
be made in the German policy ad-
verse to Russia. The French fears
are also baseless. The moon is
more likely to visit the earth than
the German empire to dream of at-
tacking France only to earn laurels.
Germany wishes nothing from
France but to be let alone. As soon
as the French see this a condition
will result favorable for perpetual
peace and friendship.

VIENNA, June 20.—Count Kain-
sky, Minister of Foreign Affairs in
the Austrian Legation, said the
change in the German Government
was the most important in recent
history. The alliance between Ger-
many and Austro-Hungary is strong,
and it behooves each to rely
upon itself and solidify its defenses,
in view of the European situation.

BERLIN, June 20.—Dr. MacKenzie
left to-day suddenly. He asked an
audience of the Emperor and was
refused. This is regarded as sig-
nificant, and the dislike to the Eng-
lish has increased.

PARIS, June 20.—President Car-
not has received a telegram from
Emperor William thanking him
for his message of condolence and
expressing the hope that the good
relations between France and Ger-
many will continue.

PARIS, June 20.—The reporters
of the Gaulois and the Matin were
expelled from Berlin for libelling
the Emperor in their papers.

CARLSBAD

MINERAL WATER BATHS,

Hot and Cold.

Now Open to General Custom.

The reputation already achieved by these baths is world-wide and their
remarkable curative powers remain unchallenged. Persons afflicted with

**Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, or any
Chronic Disease**

can do no better than take a course of these Wonderful Baths. Scores
Testimonials as to their worth can be obtained from residents in this
town and vicinity, who have been entirely cured by their use.

Liberal Terms to Regular Customers.

The Bathhouses adjoining the Great Well of the Carlsbad Land and
Mineral Water Company are in easy access of the large hotel now near-
ing completion.

Ben. Kunze,

Manager.

THE

Grand Excursion To Carlsbad

On Friday, June 15, 1888,

**WILL NOT TAKE PLACE
But Instead**

The money that would have been expended will be given to purchasers
of property in the

Highland Tract,

By Reducing the Price from \$150
Per Lot to

\$75.00 PER LOT \$75.00

Carlsbad is the Great Health Resort

And Watering Place of the Pacific Coast.

A town only one year old, with improvements that have no equal in Monterey,
Santa Monica or Long Beach.

The Carlsbad Mineral Water has already made the town famous, and is sure to
draw hither the wealthy and refined from all parts of the country. It is determined
to be the great summer and winter watering place of the Pacific Coast.

Every one of the 350 lots overlook the Pacific Ocean, and are yet far enough
from it to escape the moisture from its spray that permeates the air in its immediate
vicinity. All the property is situated within half a mile of the Beach—the finest
for bathing and driving in the world.

Persons desiring a home by the deep, blue sea, where the whole year is summer
—where there is but little fog and no frost—where they have free access to the best
medical mineral water in the country—on the line of an overland railroad—should
make it a point to come or write Mr. Faucher and buy a lot or a block and make
a home in this most charming place. Every lot and acre supplied with water, piped
to the door.

READ THE UNPRECEDENTED

Terms of Sale:

One-third cash, one-third in nine months and one-third in eighteen months. A
discount of 5 per cent allowed on all purchases for cash. When the second payment
becomes due the purchaser will have the option of paying the same or of

**Having his Money Refunded with Ten Per
Cent Interest added.**

The property will be shown at any time by the owner.

J. A. Faucher,

Carlsbad, Cal.

CARLSBAD SEA LION. PUBLISHED AT Carlsbad, San Diego Co., Cal.

THE NEWSPAPERS OF FRANCE.

The Opinions of the Two Mr. Pulitzer.

Decidedly Different Ideas. I was in an English tailor shop the other morning and the proprietor, as a crowning argument in favor of his sartorial productions, produced a pair of trousers "for Mr. Pulitzer."

The opinions of these two eminent journalists on the newspapers of France are of course most interesting. Mr. Joseph Pulitzer spoke as follows on the subject: "You want my opinion on French newspapers? Well, I can give it to you very quickly. I think it is simply disgraceful the kind of thing which they produce here. They are newspapers in name, but newspapers with the news left out. They print neither home news nor foreign news, in fact they print nothing but stories and essays. They have no enterprise. Why this late disaster to the Champagne at Havre was hardly noticed by them. I had to get the details from the scanty little English papers (pointing to the Galician and the Morning News)."

Mr. Albert Pulitzer has decidedly different ideas on the same question. "I know that it is the fashion," he said, "to condemn French journals on the ground that they are deficient in what we call 'news.' Of course it is evident that in this respect they are long way behind us, but I attribute it not to any lack of enterprise on the part of editors and proprietors—far from it—but to the fact that they recognize that the general demand is for something quite different. People in France have not got that terrible thirst for 'news' which consumes us at home; they are not at all in a hurry to know about accidents and crimes before it is necessary, and even then they don't want a great mass of sickening details. In many ways their tastes are more elevated than ours. For example, The Figaro will print two columns on a new play by Alexandre Dumas, and will employ one of the most distinguished literary men in the country to write the criticism. There is a great difference; in France all the great writers contribute to the newspapers, and these men are paid as much as \$10,000 to \$12,000 a year. The result is that a first class French newspaper becomes really a vehicle for the transmission of the highest order of literary, scientific and artistic thought, and certainly that is very much more than we can say of our American papers, even the best of them."

Characteristics of the Pug Dog.

There are not more than fifty pug dogs in St. Louis, and yet they are in great demand. The reason they cannot be supplied is because they are hard to get. Their race peculiarities are strange, and hence they do not multiply as rapidly as other breeds. Not more than four or five are had at one litter, and they will not retain their breed if crossed. When thus crossed with other breeds the puppies lose the characteristics of the pug and resemble the crossed breed. This is a good explanation of their rarity. It was only in the last fifty years that these pets of society could be obtained by everybody. They were formerly bred by certain members of the nobility of Europe, and the strain remained a family possession. The qualification of being rare was not the only one that rendered the pug valuable. He is essentially a pet. I never heard of a case where a pug dog had the rabies. He has an excellent temper, so that he is safe for children. Of course, he is not a fighter or a watch dog, but these are not qualifications demanded of a pet. He is delicate, like all lap dogs, liable to become overfed, but he makes up for that by general amiability. I am a great friend of the pug, for I do not think he is generally understood.—Globe-Democrat.

Peculiarities of Epilepsy.

Unconsciousness enters into the generally accepted definition of epilepsy. While this unconsciousness is a symptom of the disease in the vast majority of cases, there are some exceptions. The following is a case in point:

A married woman of 32 years had occasional epileptic attacks of the usual convulsive kind; but more frequently when seized, she would scream, turn pale, cry out, jump from the bed and run about the room, acting absurdly and at times violently. On one seizure she bit her husband. On coming out of the attack she asked if she had done this. At another time, she threw inkstand at her mother's head, and fully recalled the fact herself with much sorrow.

It is believed that attention in this direction would show a considerable number of such cases. The matter may have important legal bearings, inasmuch as epileptics who commit deeds of violence are held to be irresponsible on the ground of their unconsciousness.—Youth's Companion.

Flaxseed in the Eye.

"Where did the habit of putting a flaxseed in the eye in order to remove a foreign substance come from?" asked a reporter. "It is a very old superstition," replied his medical friend. "There is no foundation for it in fact, and the statement that it chases the foreign substance around and around under the lid is the sheerest nonsense. Putting in a flaxseed simply adds fuel to the flame. It is fortunate that the seed is comparatively smooth and unirritating, or otherwise the fallacy would be a serious one. A similar humbug is a 'stone from a crab's eye,' which is simply the crystalline lens of the eye of a crab hardened by boiling."—Philadelphia Call.

NECKLACES IN ALL AGES.

They Once Were Badges of Slavery—Used by All Peoples.

The advantages which the neck, both from its position and shape, possesses as a point for adornment were early seen by the human race, and the necklace is one of the oldest of human ornaments. From the very first a broad distinction was drawn between the necklace which could be removed and the collar which could not; the first being the sign of the free, the second of the slave. Collars of metal were twisted or riveted upon the necks of captives or house born slaves, and upon them the name of the owner or conqueror was rudely cut. This usage survives today in the dog collars which are placed upon household pets.

The necklace, however, could for many years only be worn by the freeman. In primitive states of society it was the badge of the warrior and was often made of some distinctive spoil of the chase or of war. To this day one of the most valuable and coveted possessions of the western Indian is the necklace of grizzly bears' claws, a proof that he has met and conquered the gray terror of the mountains. Among the Tartars of the time of the Genghis Khan the necklace was often made of human teeth, strung upon wire. This particular form of ornament is found in South America in the graves of the Indians.

The earliest known form of necklace outside of such primitive types as shells and bits of colored stone comes from Egypt. They were of two kinds—conspicuous and what may be called, for the lack of a better word, superstitious. The former were composed of small stones, of which line was apparently the favorite color, set in silver or gold and joined together in a chain. The latter, the amulets, were made of figures of gods, from three to seven inches long. Three or four of these were hung in a chain of beads.

The sacred images were believed to ward off danger of infection, misfortune or bad luck. Sometimes these amulets had no gods on them, but were composed of cowries or bits of stone arranged in the forms of locked horns, fish or crescents, emblematic of their supposed powers. This superstitious power of the necklace is widely spread today among people who are not very high in civilization. In South America there are found necklaces of a peculiarly marked seed which belongs to a plant growing only on the mountains, along the snow line. These seeds when first gathered are blue in color, and are strung on strings. They are highly valued, not only for their beauty but because of the great difficulty in obtaining them. In the old graves, which are found now and then, strings of these seeds are often discovered, and they are supposed to bring the greatest possible luck, especially to children.

One does not have to go among the people of South America or the negroes of Africa with their gee gee necklaces to find evidence of superstition. Thousands of people place necklaces of coral beads around the necks of babies with the belief that they will assist the children in teething, and there are many people who wear necklaces all the time, thinking that they bring luck. The southern negroes constantly wear their head necklaces, looking upon them as genuine charms, and they are very particular about keeping them intact, holding that the charm is broken if even the relative positions of the beads should be altered when wear makes a new string necessary.

Among men who have worn the necklace must be ranked the warriors of ancient times. The gold torques of the Medes, Etruscans and Egyptians, which formed the most valued insignia of the warrior class, have come down to us through the pictures in the tombs and the actual specimens in the tombs themselves. Some of these were enormously costly. They were bestowed as rewards of valor and as marks of civic distinction. The latter survive today in the gold chains of office worn by the mayors of cities in the old world.

All orders of knighthood had the necklace or collar as a principal insignium, and this custom of decoration with the necklace dates back at least as far as the time of Joseph, for as a mark of his authority in Egypt, Pharaoh "put a gold chain about his neck." The women of antiquity rarely wore them except as brides, when to mark the respect in which they were held necklaces were placed upon them. The necklace, however, was a prominent adornment of the statues of the gods.

The ornament of the necklace was so valued that when the Saxon dynasty was overthrown by the Normans all persons below a certain rank were forbidden to wear them under heavy penalties. In the reign of Henry VIII, that king celebrated both for his vices and his revolt against Rome, any one who had not £300 per year income could not wear a necklace.

In England amber has always been one of the favorite materials for the necklace. Even in the barrows of the early Britons amber beads are found, and the specimens of necklaces from the reign of Charles I have amber set in gold. The Puritans abolished them as they abolished everything they laid their hands on which savored of ornament, but the necklace was revived again under the merry monarch more extravagantly than before.—New York Press.

Superstitions of the Negro.

Never dig a grave until the day of the burial; for, if left open over night, the gaping mouth will call, and call, and call for a whole family to follow that way. Neither must the burying of the dead be after sundown, for doing the deed on the wane of the day will place a direful spell upon all the dead one's family and friends to follow soon to the last rest. One must never step over graves; neither must one count graves, nor ever point at a grave. A house must never be swept out after sunset; there is some woful portent attached to the act; nor must a broom, used with cleanly intent, touch the floor while a corpse lies cold within the house. When a grave is filled, the tools used thereabout should be laid on either side of it and left until other use absolutely requires them; if taken straight from the new grave, the anxious spirit will seek them. Nor should an old grave be freshened and remounded when a new one is dug.—Eli Shepard in The Cosmopolitan.

'AN ODD MICHIGAN VILLAGE.

A Thousand Little Fishing Huts on Ice. The Fisherman's Methods.

"The oldest settlement, I guess, that can be found anywhere in this country," said William Cotter, of East Saginaw, "is Fish City, on Saginaw bay. When I say it is on Saginaw bay, I don't mean that it is on the bay in the sense that Chicago is on Lake Michigan, or that Albany is on the Hudson river, but that it is, in winter time, literally on the bay, and extends for several miles over its surface. It is a city on the ice, consequently it is not founded on a rock, and naturally its existence is not permanent. During the season just past there were 1,000 houses in Fish City."

This queer town is not laid out with any idea of regularity, and it is not likely that the ordinary regulations for finding a given location in a city would avail there. The buildings in this interesting town are neither large nor imposing, as the biggest one among them is not more than eight feet high or more than six feet square. They are built of common boards, and cover the frozen surface of the bay almost as thickly as the burrows of a prairie dog village cover the prairie. They are the huts of men who do the winter fishing for pike, pickerel, lake trout and white fish, and as soon as the ice forms on the bay their construction is begun. The fishermen live in their huts from the time they are built until the breaking up of the ice in the spring forces them to come ashore. The furniture of these huts consists of a sheet iron cylinder stove a little over a foot high, with a hole in the top, a stool and a shelf, eighteen inches wide, on which the fisherman sleeps. There is a floor in each hut, and in the floor a trap-door twenty inches square. When this is raised a hole of the same size through the ice is discovered. At the side of the fisherman sits all day and a great part of the night watching for his game, which he captures in a ravel manner.

To decoy the fish to the hole in the ice he takes a herring, which he catches with a hook and line as he needs one, crams a piece of lead four inches long down its throat to make it sink, ties a long string to it by a slip noose over its head, fastens the other end of the string to the ceiling of his hut and lowers the herring to the water. The decoy fish will live an amazing length of time, notwithstanding its stomach and throat are filled with lead, and the bait makes its efforts at swimming so peculiar that the game fish are quickly attracted to the decoy. When the herring dies the fisherman manipulates the string with one hand while he holds his spear in the other. The water over which these huts are built is from ten to fifteen feet deep, but it is so clear that the bottom is easily seen. To the end of this spear handle the fisherman has a strong string securely fastened, and the string is tied to a nail in one side of the hut, so there is no danger of the weapon being lost in the water in case of accident. A decoy herring will not be long in the water before up will dash some alligator jawed pike, or a big, graceful lake trout, or a glistening whitefish. Like a flash the spear shoots down through the hole in the ice, and it rarely misses its mark. The skill with which these Saginaw bay fishermen throw their spears is equaled only by the Indian spear throwers of the Sault Ste. Marie. The fish run in schools, and the favorite times for fishing are early in the morning and from midnight until midnight. After dark a lamp with a strong reflector is used to light up the hole in the ice and the water beneath, and then the fishing is the liveliest and at its best. Sometimes a fisherman's wife and two or three children occupy his hut with him all winter long, and seem to suffer no inconvenience from the cramped and not altogether cheerful quarters. From 2,000,000 to 2,500,000 pounds of choice fish are taken in this way every season at Saginaw bay.

In the spring, when the ice begins to threaten a break up, the prudent inhabitants of this queer city lose no time in taking down their houses and seeking the shore with them. There are always a great many among them, however, who brave the inevitable break up until the last moment, and every spring, in spite of past experiences, some of these are sure to be carried out into the lake by the shifting ice. Tugs are always dispatched by some one to rescue these reckless fishermen, but their sufferings are intense, and it sometimes happens that lives among them are lost before the rescuing parties locate and reach them.—New York Mail and Express.

Do Flying Fish Fly?

It has long been a question with scientists whether flying fish actually fly, or are only carried forward through the air by the impulse which they gave to their bodies while still in the water. Professor Mobius expresses an authoritative opinion, and claims that they are totally unable to fly, for the reason that the muscles which move the pectoral fins are not sufficiently large to bear the weight of the body in the air. In birds the average weight of the muscles which are concerned in the movement of the wings is one-sixth that of the entire body; in bats one-thirtieth, while in the flying fish it is only one-thirtieth. He affirms, therefore, that the impulse to the propulsion of the fish in the air is delivered while they are still in the water.—Globe-Democrat.

Freaks of the Storm.

Wind-rolled snowballs are often seen on the Dakota and Wyoming prairies. Sometimes millions upon millions of the balls are in sight at one time. Many are of the size of an orange, some as big as a cannon ball, while others reach the proportions of the prize pumpkin of the county fair. These freaks of the storm leave a person under the fanciful impression that great armies of school boys have been battling over the snowy space.—New York Star.

A Crystallized Tear.

Maiden lane jewelers are selling amulets, said to contain a crystallized tear from the eye of Cleopatra. Happiness, wealth and good luck will attend the wearer of the amulet, and it will cost you only fifty cents.—New York Tribune.

The decrease of salmon in the Columbia river is causing fishermen to change their base of operations to Alaska.

The First Train from Paris.

Paris is making preparations for a special jubilee of her own. A few weeks hence it will be fifty years since the first train steamed out of Paris and reached the suburb of St. Germain. The guard of that train is still alive and has strange accounts to give of the journey and of the people who took it. It seems to have been scarcely such a triumph for France, after all. The engine, of course, was English, and the driver and stoker were English too. The engine ran on four wheels, and was a singular contrast to present locomotives, but the first class carriages were almost of the same pattern as that still in use on the line. The second class were open, furnished with curtains to keep off the sun, and beyond the curtains nets were stretched to prevent too curious travelers from losing their balance and their lives.

French taste asserted itself in the departments of costume and music. The guards had a uniform of blue, and gold buttons, and were supplied with hunting horns. Great importance was attached to the horns, which were to represent the cornets used by the postillions of the mail coaches. For a week before the first journey the guards carefully rehearsed a fanfare, which was to be played with great spirit on the departure and just before the arrival of the train. They have changed many things on French lines in fifty years, and among others have substituted railway whistles for hunting horns.—Boston Transcript.

Cotton Seed Products.

Two-thirds of the cotton seed oil sold in the United States goes to the makers of lard and butterine, and its use to the extent of about 20 per cent. has been one of the most powerful influences in reducing the price of lard. It is also being used for cooking, and a large proportion of the oil taken with salads and sardines is the product of the cotton fields. Happily scientific men declare that it is perfectly wholesome, and some say that it is better than animal fat at which vegetarians will rejoice. It is estimated that not far from 600,000 tons of cotton seed are used in this industry every year, and that from 400,000 to 500,000 barrels of crude oil are produced, half of which is exported from the states. The oil is not the only product of the seed. The meal, after the oil has been expressed, is sold, either loose or compressed into cake, for animal food, cattle taking to it kindly, and for fertilizing purposes. When refined it is difficult to distinguish between the cotton and olive oils.—Chicago Times.

Defying Spanish Court Etiquette.

The queen regent of Spain is knocking the blue laws of Spanish etiquette to pieces at a jolly rate. The other day she called a meeting of the ministry at the Castle of Aranjuez. When the statesmen reached the gate of the park they found the queen and the Princess Isabel waiting for them. The queen was in a victoria and the Princess Isabel was in a drag and four. The queen was driving. She invited Senor Sagasta to take a seat beside her, and the other ministers were accordingly invited into the drag. On reaching the castle coffee was brought, and the queen ordered cigars to be produced as well and offered to the gentlemen. The ministers seemed to hesitate. In all the annals of Spanish history no subject had ever smoked in the presence of a queen. The queen, however, gave the command, and the ministers, like dutiful subjects, obeyed. God sticks and chamberlains have been ever since in hopeless despondency.—New York Tribune.

Result of Stage Kneeling.

"Housemaid's knee" has long held a recognized and honorable place among the ills which flesh is heir to—honorable because, as we know, "Who sweeps a floor as for God's law makes that and the action true." The prevailing taste for emotional drama has developed a variation of this complaint which may be called "leading lady's knee." Mrs. Kendal is the first victim, or at any rate the first whose case has been recorded. Lady Clancarty has to importune, first her doctor and then the ministers, for a more compliant king, for mercy toward her husband. This involves such continual kneeling that Mrs. Kendal has been for some time suffering the pains hitherto held peculiar to housemaids and nuns. She now kneels upon a cushion.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Travelling Public to Blame.

Perhaps collisions at sea, between great steamships, will become entirely impossible some day; but it will not be until the travelling public gets over its present laziness. If steamships came to a full stop the moment the fog settled down on them, or just as soon as another fog horn than their own was heard, there would not be any serious chance of their coming together. It is a code of signals under such circumstances one vessel might even advance slowly while the other stood ready to back, until it was certain that they had passed each other. But this would be slow work, and the growling of the passengers at the delay would probably drive the commander to suicide or violence. No, the public itself is not yet willing to travel safely.—New York Tribune.

India's Professional Poisoners.

Although the Thugs of India have been long since exterminated, a Hindoo writer in The London Standard tells how they have been replaced by professional poisoners. The people make use of a poison extracted from the seed of the abatur, mixed with opium, and travel from place to place, now poisoning a traveling companion for his money, a laborer for his oxen or a host for the valuables in his house. They are distinguished from the Thugs in that they kill women, children and priests, while the Thugs would not do. The road poisoners are organized secretly, and great efforts have been made to exterminate them, but thus far without success.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

On the Safe Side.

He—I see that between sixty and one hundred persons in different parts of the country have been poisoned by ice cream. She (turning pale)—Did any of them die, George?

He—No; but some of them were very sick.

She (color slowly coming back)—one cannot be too careful, George, when one eats ice cream. Hereafter let us stick to Delmonico's.—Harper's Bazar.

Stained Glass Portrait of Washington.

Gen. William F. Rogers is the possessor of a stained glass portrait of George Washington, which was made in China seventy years ago, when the art was almost unknown in this country. The portrait is by Sully, after Stewart's celebrated painting, and is life size. It has been in the Rogers family for sixty years, and is one of the half dozen of its kind in the world.—Chicago News.

RECALL.

"Love me, or I am slain!" I cried, and meant Bitterly true each word. Nights, moons, slugs Moons, circling suns, yet still alive am I; But shame to me, if my best time be spent."

On this perverse, blind passion! Are we sent Upon a planet just to mate and die, A man no more than some pale butterfly That yields his day to nature's sole intent?

Or is my life but Marguerite's ox-eyed flower, That I should stand and pluck and fling away, One after one, the petals of each hour?

Like a love-dreamy girl, and only say: "Loves me," and "loves me not," and "loves me!" Nay.

Let the man's mind awake to manhood's power. —Andrew Hedbrook in the Atlantic.

CUTTING GARMENTS FOR MEN.

How Ready Made Clothing Is Made to Fit the Average Customer.

Every man of well proportioned figure can go into a ready made clothing establishment and purchase a suit that will fit him tolerably well for a very little money. There was a time when the prices were not so reasonable and the fit of the garments not so satisfactory. The ready made business has been carried to a degree of perfection during the past few years that has made bankrupts of many custom tailors. Deductions have been drawn from experience, experiments have been tried, and the human figure has been so carefully studied, that an average measurement has been established whereby nine out of every ten men can be fitted to their satisfaction.

The system of cutting garments adopted by the leading establishments is known as the "progressive method." It starts from the chest measurement and works according to a law of progression. It has been proved that the figure of a well built man can be fitted from the chest measurement alone—in other words, a man who measures 41 inches across the chest will, if nature has endowed him with a perfect form, measure 30 3/4 inches across the shoulders and 25 3/4 inches at the shoulder blade. These are the fundamental measurements of tailors, for with a coat fitting snugly at the shoulders other considerations are, with most men, of small importance. If a man measures 42 or 43 inches across the chest the other proportions increase progressively three-fourths of an inch around the shoulders and one-half an inch at the shoulder blade for every additional inch of chest measurement. The trousers are a secondary matter. They are made of all sizes, to suit long and short legged men alike.

Of course many men cannot be fitted well in ready made garments. They are made for the average figure, and not for the peculiar build of badly formed men. The "progressive method" has proved so successful that even custom tailors have adopted the chest measurement to start from making other modifications in the cut of the garments afterward to suit the proportions of their patrons. Some tailors advertise by circulars to make perfectly fitting garments from the measurement of the chest alone.—New York Mail and Express.

The Always Needy Turk.

The Porte is before the powers again with a brace of fresh requests, one being for permission to issue a loan of \$25,000,000 on the Egyptian and Cyprus tributes, and the other that the powers will nominate some candidate for the Bulgarian throne who will be acceptable to the Sultan. Both requests are in the line of chronic helplessness which has long been associated with Turkey. The puzzle in her finances is how she constantly manages, when apparently beyond the bottom of her cash and quite at the bottom of her credit, to hunt up some new article of value to pawn or some old one on which an additional mortgage is possible. With a billion dollars or so of debt, on which only fractional interest is paid, she was able not long ago to pledge some of her railways for money with which to buy guns and ammunition. Now comes another device, and the wonder is where it will all end. Perhaps she will begin soon to sell out some of her islands or outlying provinces if the powers will allow each other to buy them.—New York Times.

Hard to See the Ball.

I am surprised that the public do not know that it is a difficult thing to see a ball while facing the grand stand. The other day a ball was batted at Foutz while he was pitching and he dodged it. The crowd yelled "rats" and "coward." The fact is, Dave could hardly see the ball, not because it was necessarily swift, but because it was the same color as the grand stand which he was facing. Nearly every spectator has played ball only in an open field where he had a horizon line, above which the ball could easily be seen against the sky. But in an enclosed field it is a difficult matter to see a ball well blackened by use, in the infield, if it comes from the dark grand stand. It is this that causes so many of the mysterious muffs and misses which the public can see no excuse for.—Baseball Player in Globe-Democrat.

Girded Their Loins and Skipped.

"How is the work progressing in Dakota?" asked a Boston minister of a good brother who lives in Dakota at the Baptist anniversary the other day.

"Well, I am getting along pretty well, but still it's rather discouraging," replied the Dakota man with an air of despondency.

"Isn't there any religious interest out there? Can't you awaken it? Or won't they come to church?"

"No, it isn't that. The first week I went there I had big congregations. One day there were 150 down on their knees weeping and praying. A man came in and said there were two detectives coming down the road and every blessed person got up and skipped."—Minneapolis Journal.

Bootsacks Give Rain Checks.

A reporter dropped into a prominent hotel to have his boots polished. The weather was decidedly threatening at the time, and as he left the chair he said: "It is almost certain to rain, and I shall lose my elegant ten cent shoe."

"Oh, we'll fix that all right," said the freer. "I'll give you a rain check, and if you lose your shine come back this afternoon and I will give you another."—Detroit Free Press.

One Thousand Atmospheres.

An apparatus of iron and glass, in which a pressure of 1,000 atmospheres can be developed for the purpose of studying the influence of great pressure on animal life, has been exhibited to biologists in France. When it deep sea animals can be observed under their natural compression.—Boston Transcript.

A Russian Mind Reader at Paris finds hidden objects without coming in physical contact with any of the persons having a knowledge of the secret.

Ingenuous Invention for Druggists.

In order to avoid errors in dispensing poisons, an ingenious inventor a few years ago constructed a patent shelf upon which all the bottles containing poisons were to be placed. It is made of two metallic plates, held apart by a spring, and so evenly balanced that when one bottle is taken off the equilibrium is destroyed and the plates come together, which creates an electric current, and an alarm bell is rung. Thus, if a clerk should take down a bottle of poison, the alarm would attract his attention and warn him of the dangerous drug. This was called the "poison bell." They were introduced into drug stores all over the country, but they never became popular on account of a peculiar trait in all customers. When the alarm rung, the customer would ask: "What does that mean?" and when told it was the "poison bell," the innovation was never forgotten, and ever afterward the customer would feel rather chary about taking the prescription when he heard the warning tones of the "poison bell." In this way it would not be a great while until nearly all the customers found out the meaning of the alarm.

As many people have a superstitious fear about taking medicine with poison in it, they would imagine that possibly the doctor or the prescription clerk was making a mistake, and they would hesitate in accepting the medicine. Poisons are used in small amounts in a vast number of prescriptions, and the "poison bell" was kept busy in attracting the painful attention of the customers. Why, a nervous lady would come in with a harmless prescription, but the moment the "poison bell" rung she would be as disconcerted as if its tones were her death knell. Hence, the "poison bell" fell into disuse, as it was continually arousing the apprehensions of customers. One other superstition, I might say, that customers have is the prevailing idea that medicines of a green color are poison. Several harmless compounds will produce a green color, but customers are invariably suspicious of them.—C. Falk in Globe-Democrat.

Success in Literary Work.

No man can tell whether a book will take or not. The criticism of the press seems to have little effect upon the popularity of a book. Some books owe their success to singular combinations of circumstances. A book that had the phenomenal sale of 25,000 copies owed its success very largely to the auspices under which it was brought out. A book that otherwise would fall flat might happen to come out just in the nick of time to strike a popular chord. I think that most successful authors soon find that they make more at other literary work than writing books. Some go into the business of getting even for their wounds at the hands of the reviewers and critics by becoming critics themselves on newspapers and magazines, and thus earn much better pay than they could at pure authorship. Others go into the field of editing copy in the big publishing houses, where familiarity with the current works of fiction is the thing demanded. Others again go into journalism, pure and simple, and are heard of no more in the ranks of writers of fiction.—Boston Herald.

Habits of the Cobra.

H. M. Phipson, secretary of the Bombay Natural History society, says that the cobra lays from twelve to twenty eggs once a year during the rains, and the young show signs of venomous powers at an early age. The cobra is timid, and is about the only poisonous snake used by "snake charmers," being the only one that can be easily handled. You have only to attract its attention with one hand, he says, seize it with the other in the middle of the body, and the snake is yours. It strikes at moving things, but unlike other snakes, it never turns and bites the hand that is holding it. Snakes have no external ears, and it is considered doubtful whether the cobra hears the music of the charmers at all. It is attracted by the movements of the musical instrument. They feed freely on young rats, birds and toads.—New York Sun.

Indian Civilization in Mexico.

There has existed on the Gila river, from time immemorial, a white house, the origin of which is unknown, much dilapidated by the wear and tear of time. Also, the remains of a large aqueduct and fragments of fine porcelain, all of which prove the existence of a civilized race in these regions at some remote period of antiquity. These Indians all raise corn, beans, melons and gourds of good flavor, some of which grow to an enormous size. The smaller ones are polished or painted and decorated in geometrical designs and used for domestic purposes. We brought away a basketful of them, some painted red, with designs outlined in black, while others were done in white. They make pretty ornaments for the toilet table, and are unique souvenirs of our visit.—Laura B. Starr in Cleveland Leader.

A Giant Natural Barometer.

No need of the weather bureau at Naples, for the huge volcano, Mount Vesuvius, serves as a giant barometer and thermometer of the city. The direction in which the smoke from the crater blows announces unerringly a coming change of weather twenty-four hours beforehand. The direction of the smoke also indicates the coming of the hot and depressing sirocco, when the perfect repose of the populace is almost imperative. Also when the neighboring island of Capri is of a dark blue color, and long, low regular waves roll in from the Bocca Piccola, these are sure premonitory symptoms of the coming sirocco.—Troy Budget.

Sunshine and Crop Maladies.

An investigating Frenchman proves by records running back 120 years that the destructiveness of diseases affecting the potato vine and other valuable members of the vegetable kingdom depends upon the nebulousity of the sky. In years when agricultural disasters were greatest there was a marked lack of sunshine. The United States is a land of sunshine, and to this may we look, according to the theory advanced, for the immunity of our crops from the maladies which have utterly destroyed crops in other countries and caused famines.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Cremation and Embalming.

Thus heroic men were crystallized into imaginary figures of gods, and in time the notion was conceived of retaining the matter for the re-reception of the spirit. Thereupon sprang forth two methods of disposal of the dead—one, the subjection of the body to fire; the other, the subjection of it to a process that should save it from decay. Strange it may seem that two plans so different in effect should have the same origin. Yet the fact is so. The institution of the process of burning the body, from whatever source or suggestion it may have been derived, had no touch of materialistic feeling. The men who transformed their greatest men into gods, and who carried out their young dead to the funeral pile before sunrise, that the sun should not be the witness of so terrible a calamity as the cessation of life while yet it had not reached its perfected glory, yet not men tainted with the doctrine of negation after death. Not at all. The burning to which they subjected the dead body was to them a process of purification for the soul, which, left unclean in its earthly state, required to be made perfect by the absolute purification of the element in which it had been enshrined on the earth. They subjected it, therefore, to the pur, the great purifier—the fire. Further, they thought in this purification that they sought to set free the indestructible principle of life, to enter the more speedily into the domains of the blessed. This was the Greek ideal of cremation, and it colors still many thoughts of man. It is the root of a faith to the present hour, though differently symbolized.

The process of embalming had its origin in a similar but in another current of development. The noblest human representation was by the Greek subjected to the most consummate purification, that it might be freed of all dross of earth. By another intellectual process the effort was attempted to preserve the animal body so that it might, in the course of the sun and at some strange and eventful moment, be united with the principle that had left it and revivify. Again, in this ideal projection we see the origin of a thought that remains still in the many thoughts of mankind, the root of a faith symbolized differently, but a faith of millions of our race. The art of embalming, founded on this last named ideal, developed—gained a second hold—from the lower or instinctive interests of humanity. It led to the retention of those who on earth had been loved and admired, nearer and longer, as it seemed, with those who lived to love, to remember, to admire. For this reason the practice of embalming great personages has retained its place, while recently, in a country among the most civilized and the most advancing—America—the practice has received advancement, not merely in its application to the great dead, but to the dead generally, among those in whom the tie of attachment is closest and most abiding. Esopiad.

In a Persian Vineyard.

Hassan and I rode out to a big vineyard near Guluck, in the foot hills of the Elburz mountains, to pick out the necessary quantity of grapes. Hassan said it was best to buy them on the vines and leave them there until we were ready for them. We found the vineyard inclosed within substantial mud walls twenty feet high. A little stream of water flowed beneath an opening in the wall at one side, and out again on the other. The water was used for irrigating the vines.

Instead of being trained up posts or trellis work, the vines were trailing over long ridges of dry earth. The soil of the vineyard was piled up in long mounds or ridges about four feet high. The vines were planted in the trenches, and grew over the ridges. These latter were made perpendicular on the south side, but slanting on the north. The vines are trained up the northern slopes so as to benefit by the oblique rays of the sun, which are supposed to be better for the grapes than direct rays.

Several varieties of grapes were in the vineyard, from little white grapes called kishmish, from which are made the sultana raisins of commerce, to big black grapes almost the size of egg plums.—Thomas Stevens in New York Sun.

How Actors Should Speak.

On the question of articulation I sum up what I have to say in this axiom. The actor must not speak as people talk; he must recite.

Recite truly, recite naturally, and all will be well; but whatever you do, recite. For to recite is, of course, a sort of speaking (it ought never to be a sort of singing); but at the same time it means the giving to essential phrases and words their proper value, passing lightly here, and in another place, on the contrary, laying stress with an inflection of the voice. To recite means to distribute the plane surfaces and the reliefs, the light and the shade. In other words, reciting is modeling.

The phrase which is quite plain and matter of fact when spoken in ordinary conversational tone becomes supple and warm when it is recited; it takes form, in short, and becomes a work of art.—C. Coquelin in Harper's Magazine.

"Rough on Rabbits."

Pasteur's proposal to rid Australia of its rabbit plague by infecting the rabbits with chicken cholera has met with deservedly severe criticism on the ground that these lower organisms on which chicken cholera and other contagions depend develop objectionable peculiarities under Australian conditions. Another Frenchman has discovered that a parasite which causes wasting disease in man will produce fibercular disease in hares; and it is "on the cards" that he, too, may compete for the Australian rabbit prize by introducing this disease among the hares. The circle will be complete when the Australian rabbit, infected with streptococcus by the sensational Frenchman, is unsuspectingly eaten by the Australian stockman only to find himself the victim of anchylostomiasis.—Chicago News.

A philanthropist in London has established a Spectacle mission, where poor printers, tailors, shoemakers and seamstresses can have their eyes tried, and obtain spectacles for little or nothing.

The Australian savages are passing out of existence faster than any other aboriginal race.

ARMIES OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

Importance of the "Commandante"—The Low Caste Private—Artillery Practice. Traveling from Panama, northward along the Pacific coast one is immediately made to feel that each of the Central American governments has an army. The steamer hardly comes to anchor when a barge rowed by uniformed marines approaches, bringing the "commandante." He is a most important individual, not usually more than 5 feet high, with very dark curly hair. His little form seems to have been melted into his tight fitting blue and red trimmed uniform, his small feet are crowded into smaller shoes, with Louis Quinze heels, and he fairly reels under the weight of enough gold lace to fit out a French field marshal or a captain of marines in the United States.

He is a very polite little man, and as he walks the deck he bows to all the ladies. Then he takes a drink with the captain, pronounces the ship's papers correct and passes ashore. But it is in the interior that you must see the army to form an idea of its efficiency.

The private is a low caste native, and he does not show much Castilian blood, he wears sandals instead of shoes, his forage cap is two sizes too large and rests on his ears, and his business seems to be to lie in the sun and to fire salutes to the president. The officers and non-commissioned officers hobnob with the men, and the effect on discipline can be imagined. The army pays little attention to cleanliness; the expense of washing is perhaps the cause of the absence of collars or white linen. Once, when watching an army in San Salvador pass in review before its chief, I could not help thinking of the major's remark to poor Ensign Clutterbuck. "Ensign Clutterbuck," said he, "I am no friend to extravagance, but on the day when we are to pass in review before our sovereign, in the name of God, I would at least show one inch of clean linen."

But wait till Sunday, when the city's militia is marched through the streets in columns of four—platoon marching is never attempted, and "company front" is unheard of. The militia comprises everybody, from the one who has not enough money to avoid it, down to the one who is too low on the social ladder to carry a gun. Here you have the sickly looking drug clerk, the editor of the opposition paper, the fat butcher, and the stooping cobbler marching side by side; and, queerly enough, many seem to have toothaches, for nearly half have their jaws tied up in cotton handkerchiefs. This service is not intended as punishment, but it is. With guns at a right shoulder, and at every angle under the sun, they stagger over the cobblestones—up hill and down—after their little German band. From the size of the privates one would suggest popguns as appropriate, but instead they are armed with heavy Remingtons with the bayonets always fixed. When the captains bring their companies to a rest they leave the guns at a carry, and the privates are fools enough to think it's all right.

Not many days ago, on the arrival of the president in town, the artillery brought out two small Fourth of July looking cannon to fire him a salute of two guns. One gunner was in a hurry to discharge his piece first, and in his haste he blew off the right arm of No. 1 and sent the sponge and rammer staff through a German dry goods store on the other side of the plaza. This was explained as a mistake in tactics. There is no trouble in Central America about the "three battalion organization" or any other organization, because the army doesn't know what organization is. The slowness of promotion, that fruitful theme of the frontier post and of the "Letters to the Editor," is a thing unknown; privates are always privates and generals are always generals on \$200 a month, at a discount of 30 per cent. when there is money in the treasury to pay them.—New York Times.

New Devices in Ice Cream.

There have been some new devices in the way of ice creams, which were novel and interesting. At one grand dinner party a vast rose bush covered with beautiful roses was set upon the table, and the flowers were cut off and one served to each of the guests, the ice cream being enshrined in the heart of each blossom. Another is a dainty feminine boot in apricot ice.

Sometimes the color of the boot is varied to match the hue of the toilet of the lady guest to whom it is served, gossamer-furnishing the crimson, pistache the pale green, and a new and perfectly innocuous coloring matter called azurine supplying a delicate pale blue. The odd device is a slice of pate de foie gras, one of which is served to each guest. It is in chocolate ice, truffles being substituted by thin slices of liquorice sweet, and the surrounding jelly being sweet and flavored with liquor instead of being savory. When well done the deception is perfect.—Paris Cor. St. Louis-Post-Dispatch.

The Offense of Lying.

President Eliot struck the right note the other day when he characterized lying as the one unpardonable offense, which the faculty of Harvard would not forgive. West Point has always acted on this principle, and to such an extent that the cadets themselves will not wink at and condone the lie. They are taught to expose the liar, under the feeling that their after lives in the army, truth is the only basis on which they can live with one another and administer discipline. Nor are these the only institutions that are determined to ostracize the lie. Rutgers college not long ago actually expelled a student for the one offense of lying to cover up his agency in the perpetration of a college trick.—Christian at Work.

In Spite of Blizzards.

In spite of its blizzards Dakota supports 1,500,000 cattle and raises plums, cherries, gooseberries and raspberries. It also claims to have more clear and pleasant days than any other state or territory.—New York Tribune.

The French Transatlantic Steamship company has furnished its large fleet with complete apparatus for "dropping oil on the waves" during bad weather.

The last sale of an auk's egg was for £225.

Success by Perseverance.

At one of the mills in the city of Boston a boy was wanted, and a piece of paper was tacked on one of the posts: "Boy wanted. Call at the office tomorrow morning."

At the time named there was a host of boys at the gate. All were admitted, but the overseer was a little perplexed as to the best way of choosing one from so many, and said he: "Now, boys, when I only want one of you, how can I choose from so many?"

After thinking for a moment, he called them into the yard, drove a nail into a tree, and, taking a short stick, told them that the boy who could hit the nail with a stick a little distance from the tree should have the place.

The boys each tried three times, and failed to hit the nail. They were told to come again the next morning. When the gate was opened there was but one boy, who, after being admitted, picked up the stick and, throwing it at the nail, hit it every time.

"How is this?" said the overseer. "What have you been doing?"

And the boy said, "You see, sir, I have a mother, and we are very poor. I have no father, and I thought I would like to get the place, and so help all I can; and, after going home yesterday, I drove a nail into the barn, and have been trying ever since, and have come down this morning to try again."

The boy was admitted to the place. Many years have passed, and this boy is now a prosperous man. His success has come by perseverance.—Youth's Companion.

Life in the Deep Sea.

The exploring vessels of our fish commission have discovered in the deep sea, in one single season, more forms of life than were found by the Challenger expedition in a three years' cruise. Through their agency we have studied the geographical distribution of marine life; and in our marine laboratories explorers have studied the life history of the most useful forms.

The knowledge gained has enabled us to breed and multiply at will; to protect the young fish during the period of their infancy (when alone they are liable to wholesale destruction); finally to release them in the ocean, in those waters that are most suitable to their growth. The fecundity of fish is so great, and the protection afforded them during the critical period of their life so ample, that it may now be possible to feed the world from the ocean, and set the laws of Malthus at defiance. Our geographers of the sea have shown that an acre of water may be made to produce more food for the support of man than ten acres of arable land. They have thrown open to cultivation a territory of the earth constituting three-quarters of the entire surface of the globe.—Gardiner G. Hubbard, president National Geographic society.

Drilling an Oil Well.

The bringing in of a well of the "gusher" caliber is an exciting affair. The drill is known to be half way through the pay sand, and the driller is in his glory. The owner and his friends anxiously watch the great walking beam as it rises and falls. Hour after hour passes, and as the driller pulls the tools and changes the bit it is noticed that there are several hundred feet of oil in the hole. The tools are lowered and the ton and a half of steel at the bottom of the 2,000 feet hole pounds away once more. Another hour passes. The hole full and the oil begins to spray, saturating everything in the derrick room. Suddenly there is a sound like thunder from below; a pocket of gas has been struck. The spraying oil increases to a shower that shoots clear over the derrick, while dirt, pebbles and slate come up from below. The rumbling increases to a roar, and then, with a mighty rush, up come the tools, and the golden fluid flows unchecked. The well is in, and a "gusher."—Rufus R. Wilson in San Francisco Chronicle.

Cocoon Oil in Sugar Making.

In the West Indies much interest is felt in an alleged successful use of cocoon oil, in a prominent factory on the west coast, as a new sugar making agent. It is claimed that its addition to the pan prior to striking, at the rate, it is understood, of about a pint to the ton, produces an enormously increased return of sugar from the massecuite. Abnormally high figures have been given for the increase, but The Colonies and India says: "After making every allowance for unintentional exaggeration and want of true experimental conditions, it would appear that advantage really accrues from its use. As no chemical action would be likely to occur, this advantage probably lies in the ability to concentrate the massecuite further than under ordinary conditions, the lubricating influence of the oil facilitating the striking of the pan, and preventing too turbulent boiling at the finish. Nothing is heard of its use in making yellow sugar, and experience will have to show how far the color, taste and smell of the sugar will be influenced by it."—English Mechanic.

Mistakes About Rats.

Capt. Powell, late master of the bark Gray Eagle, in speaking to a reporter, turned some of the old sailors' superstitions bottom upward. Capt. Powell said that the impression that rats would leave a sinking ship was altogether fallacious, if the ship was in the ocean, as an ordinary rat had sense enough not to try to swim to a shore hundreds of miles distant.

"That sort of thing," he said, "might work in Bear creek or somewhere up the head of the Potomac, but it's foolishness to tell me that anything 'livin' is goin' to leave a thing that is supposed to be sinkin' before the thing is actually sunk."—Baltimore Herald.

Heaven for Oriental Women.

Christians are mistaken in supposing Paradise is denied to Oriental women. Their tombstones are carved with flowers, blazoned with texts from the Koran in blue and gold, and with such epitaphs as the one we copy from the grave of a young girl in Persa:

"The chilling blast of fate caused this nightingale to wing its course to heaven. It has there found merited felicity. Zaba wrote this inscription and offered up a humble prayer for Zehab. But weep not for her; she has become a dweller in the fadeless gardens of Paradise; 1225."—Susan E. Wallace in New York World.

THE WIND.

I saw you toss the lilies on high
And blow the birds about the sky;
And all around I heard you pass,
Like ladies' skirts across the grass—
O wind, a blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

I saw the different things you did,
But always you yourself you hid.
I felt you push, I heard you call,
I could not see yourself at all—
O wind, a blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

O, you, that are so strong and cold
O blower, are you young or old?
Are you a beast of field and tree,
Or just a stronger child than me?
O wind, a blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

The Good Which Rats Do.

Though the rat is a despised animal, yet he is a useful servant to man, for the animal lives in and near human habitations and eats every particle of refuse and filth that he can get at. He is the only animal which can thrive and keep a clean coat in the most filthy localities, where the air would be fatal to any other creature. Rats are almost incessantly licking their fur to keep it clean and, though they doubtless become a nuisance in many instances and places, yet they after all perform great service for mankind, especially in cities, by cleaning up every edible thing that would eventually become a source of noxious odors and of disease.—Good Housekeeping.

A Strange Malady.

Legrand writes on "Narcolepsy" in the current number of The France Medical. This consists in sudden attacks of deep sleep lasting some minutes; not days like a trance or seconds like petit mal. Moreover, the condition is one apparently of simple sleep, from which the patient may easily be aroused. Brain congestion, gastric troubles or derangements of the liver, and such diseases as gout, diabetes and rheumatism, are some of its associations. The fat boy Joe of the "Pickwick Papers" will occur to the reader as a typical case of narcolepsy, associated with "gastric trouble."—Paris Figaro.

Symbol of the Sun.

"Nature" gives us a curious explanation of the flat pieces of iron, five or six inches long and shaped like a letter S, which are occasionally seen on the walls of old brick houses. This is said to be an ancient symbol of the sun. They say in rural parts of England that it protects the house from fire. The same sign was on old official seals in Sicily and the Isle of Man and elsewhere. You may even trace it back to Asia, and to an era before history. The curious part of it is that such habits should so long survive the superstition, and Asiatic myths be written on Yankee walls.—Globe-Democrat.

A Cheap Battery.

The Electrical World mentions a cheap and effective battery made by dissolving common soap in boiling water and adding to it small amounts of bran and caustic potash of soda. This mixture, while warm, is poured into a jar containing a large carbon pole and an amalgamated zinc rod. When cold the battery "sets" after the manner of a jelly, and consequently will not readily evaporate or spill over.—St. Louis Republican.

For Testing the Eyesight.

The "opsimeter" is a new instrument for testing the eyesight. It consists of a mahogany case with two front eyeholes, behind which are two traveling bands mounted on rollers. These bands have holes in which different lenses are fitted, and the person whose sight is to be tested looks through the holes and lenses at printed matter behind.—Public Opinion.

How to Pronounce "Goethe."

It is said that the literary people of Chicago are divided into three hostile camps over the question how Goethe's name should be pronounced. One fraction says it should rhyme with "teeth," another maintains that it should rhyme with "dirty," while still another asserts that it should rhyme with "eighty."—New York Tribune.

Pure Water for Plants.

Persons whose plants mysteriously sicken and die are warned by Dr. J. W. L. Thudicum, in a communication to the London Society of Arts, that only pure water must be used in watering them. Impure water breeds a sort of fungus at the roots, which soon destroys them.—Chicago Times.

The Name "Assassins."

The name assassins was applied to a tribe or clan called Ismaelians, who settled in the mountains of Lebanon about 1090 and became notorious for their murderous propensities; hence the origin of the name as applied to murderers.—Boston Budget.

Silk for Steam Pipes.

Careful experiments have shown that waste silk is the most effective of all non-conducting coverings for steam pipes, and the demand for this purpose promises to be great, notwithstanding the high price.—Arkansas Traveler.

When Chased by Bloodhounds.

If you are ever chased by bloodhounds it may be well to know that sheets of tissue paper placed on the ground under the feet and then removed, carry with them every trace of the scent.—New York Sun.

Read, read, but stop whenever there are any signs of mental indigestion. Read incessantly, but think three times as incessantly as you read.

The choirs of the Church of England include 154,000 voluntary and 19,000 paid male singers, and 57,000 voluntary and 2,100 paid female singers.

A philanthropist in London has established a spectacle mission where poor people can have their eyes tried and get spectacles.

Sometimes a noble failure serves the world as faithfully as a distinguished success.—Dowden.

A baptismal garment known to be 193 years old is in use at Pekin, Hls.

THE AGE OF OVERWORK.

Insanity on the Increase—Wrecked Nervous Organs—A Doctor's Warning. I urge that, to be successful, our life work must be done with our own special aim and ambition. But when I pick up an essay that advises more ambition, and more toil, I say the writer is an idiot. The age is now overworked. We need less work, but we need it wisely directed. Bailey, in Festus, is often approvingly quoted.

I know what study is—it is to toil
Hard through the hours of the midnight watch;
Writing a slight sleep out of the couch; and see
The self same moon, which lit us to our rest,
Her place scarce changed, perceptibly in heaven,
Now light us to renewal of our toil.

This is worse than trash; it is false, exaggerated and misleading. There is no lack of work; but fully nine-tenths of work is wasted. It is folly to point me to the great painters, great musicians and great of all sorts, and to their indefatigable toil. They all worked to a specific end, and that was their life work.

I am out of all patience with finely worded essays that urge young men to more work. We are now overworked and are working ourselves out of all reason. Insanity is on the increase. Cerebral troubles are our most serious ills. Our finely built nervous organisms are being wrecked. The successful banker must take his bank to bed with him, was the remark of a celebrated New York financier. He must do nothing but the kind. Our worst possible bed fellows are our daily cares. We must know how to work to a point and how to stop at a point. The lines quoted from Festus describe a process of committing suicide, a method of reaching intellectual confusion and weakness. This worries me more than anything else, that young people should be advised to work at night, and be encouraged to "burn the midnight oil." I say to them, sleep. If you once form a habit of crowding sleep you will find your strength departing. Vigor lies in your power to recuperate.

There is no compensation for a habit of sleeplessness. More good work can be done in one hour after a sound night's rest than in ten hours when one should be asleep. "I can do nothing," said Grant, "without eight hours' sleep." James Fields said late in life, "If I were a boy again, I would keep better hours; that is, I would go to bed earlier than most boys do. Nothing gives more mental and bodily vigor than sound rest when properly applied. If we sit up late we decay; and sooner or later we contract insomnia. Late hours are shadows of the grave." I do not press this point because I inherit a Puritan prejudice, but have a physician's conviction, founded on wide experience. If you are ambitious to do a true, stout, manly work, apply your energies all along the line of the years in one direction, or in few directions, and never crowd the brain to undue exertion when it is weary.—M. Maurice, M. D., in Globe-Democrat.

Invented by a Woman.

There are many instances where women have "invented" articles for convenience and of practical usefulness, for which a patent has never been applied, though not the less patentable or appreciated, as the following instance, which shows not only the ability but the genius with which she is by nature endowed. The article was devised (?) by a woman in Connecticut, the fatherland of inventive genius and Yankee ingenuity, the land of steady habits, wooden clocks, wooden nutmegs and red oak hams. The lady was one day using the carving knife, which probably, from too frequent contact with bones and the stovepipe, which a woman generally uses for a steel, with uncertain results, had become rather dull, and the handle of which, in her frantic efforts to "carve dat possum," twisted about and hurt her delicate digits.

At last, after several desperate and hazardous attempts, she turned sharply to her better half, who sat by calmly viewing the situation, and probably reflecting on the chances of life and death, and the prospect of a square meal, and asked: "Can't you invent a handle that won't twist about and hurt so?" With fear and trembling lest his answer should cause his irate spouse to scalp him on the spot, the good man answered that he could not. "Well I can," was the reply, and with the impetuosity proverbial of her sex she left the room and soon returned with a triumphant air and a piece of putty, which she soon had shaped to fit her hand, and holding it up to the admiring, though crestfallen, lord, said: "There, that's what I call a handle." Although no patent has ever been applied for, these handles, invented by a woman, are in great demand, and thousands are annually made.—Boston Budget.

Colored Citizens' Excursion.

With the running of the first excursion train in the spring the old nomadic instinct awakes in the bosom of the colored citizens. They must go somewhere. The destination is of little moment, the journey is everything. To the pine woods of Mississippi, among the villages of the Gulf coast, even to the penitentiary at Baton Rouge, they swarm upon the regular excursion days. No matter how sultry the weather, they pack into the cars, an indiscriminate mass of shouting men, struggling women and shrieking babies; and, wherever their journey may terminate, they are allowed for that day almost exclusive possession of the town. Evening comes. The whistle sounds, and all who purpose returning crowd upon the train. Few, however, are the parties of excursionists who do not leave some of their number in duress, soured to the town which they have visited on an exciting day.—Cor. New York Post.

The Journalist's Profession.

A famous editor said: "I was first a college graduate, then a reporter, and then an editor; but I ought to have been able to stop after I had been two years in the office and gone back to study international law, history and languages; it would have been worth a large capital to me. A man does not find out what he needs to know until he has been at actual work in journalism for a year or two." Probably no profession at the present time requires a greater combination of native tact, with intense application and wide culture.—M. Maurice, M. D., in Globe-Democrat.

AM AMERICAN WOMAN'S STORY

Of What She Saw in Mexico—Characteristics of the People.

It is said of the Mexicans, as of the Russians, that in repose a deep sadness is expressed in their eyes. The Mexicans are good character readers, and especially note the bearing of strangers. They are very polite and hospitable, and very proud. The higher classes of society in Mexico are almost as exclusive as the court circles of Europe. A middle class is growing up in Mexico. Mexican salutations are exceedingly cordial. "Men fall into each other's arms and remain thus for several minutes, patting each other on the shoulder and indulging in all sorts of endearing epithets." Another salutation, even between friends of opposite sex, is thus described: "In the quickest, most spirited manner, the arms of both parties are outstretched, they rush together for a second, their breasts barely touch, and while the observer is watching for a kiss to follow this ardent salute, they separate and the abrazo is finished. The extreme frankness accompanying it compels one to admire the custom; for it means no more than hand shaking among the Americans." If friends meet twenty times a day they must pause to shake hands.

At the capital one day there was seen two splendid carriages, each occupied by one man. The carriages halted, both men alighted, removed hats, shook hands, embraced, talked for a few moments, again embraced, shook hands, bowed, took off hats, and each entered his carriage and went his way." The formal salutation between women is a tap of the right hand on the left shoulder, and then a generous shake of the hand. Women who are intimate friends not only tap the shoulder, but lay their cheeks softly together for an instant. A lady traveler comments this sort of feminine salutation, and evidently prefers it greatly to the American form of greeting on the lips.

The Mexican makes really as many gestures as a Frenchman, and has quite an extensive social sign language. Their blowing of kisses from the fingers is a graceful demonstration. A certain position of the thumb and forefinger signifies "stop a moment." One arm held half upright, with the elbow in the other hand, means "he is too stingy to pay his debts"; one hand rubbed across the forehead, "he plays on the credulity of his friends"; the palm held outward, with thumb and forefinger forming a circle, "she is very rich"; the fingers of one hand closed, except the thumb and little finger, "he's a sharper." Educated Mexican men are great skeptics in religious matters—except when they are very sick. The people are temperate. Young girls are called "pullets"; marriageable men, "young or old roosters," and the street arabs who ogle ladies are known as "lizards." Americans who have married Mexican women find it necessary to live in Mexico, for their wives are very unhappy elsewhere. Mexican children are never struck. Corporal punishment in schools is prohibited by law. Correction takes the form of persuasion and appeal. The result is that in all classes a gentle courtesy and consideration for others prevail.

Hoodlums—children are unknown in Mexico. A hoodlum child is one who has been cuffed and abused until he naturally (that is, according to the examples set him) begins to kick and pound others who are weaker than himself. The step from this to other deeds of violence is short.

One cannot tell half of the graces and courtesies of the Mexican children. "In the alameda, with kindly deference, they will always yield to elderly and infirm persons their own cozy and shady seats. On entering a sala, where there are few or many guests, these exquisitely polite little gentlemen will go all around, shaking hands with every one present. They never break into the conversation, but when addressed will modestly join it; then, wishing to retire, will say, with your kind permission," and, again shaking hands, move gracefully from the company. Girls are no less imbued with the same spirit of courtesy. A Mexican boy never thinks himself too near manhood to pay the compliment to his mother of kissing her hand every time he comes into her presence."

The Mexican flowers are very deeply colored. "If red, it is the most glowing and intense; if yellow or purple, the richest; if white or pink, the purest and most delicate." Fresh flowers are abundant and cheap throughout the year, including roses, pansies, sweet peas, heliotropes, camellias and magnificent poppies. "Calls lilies, the size of a fan, bloom luxuriant in every ditch," and the geraniums are as tall as a man. The most remarkable flower is the "tree of the little hands," a native of the colder region. The bright red flowers are well defined miniature hands. It is slow of growth, not reaching full size in 100 years. In the Valley of Mexico fifty varieties of lilies, no two alike, bloom on mountain, crag and plain.

The mortality of the City of Mexico is fearful and half of it is due to lung and diarrheal diseases. The Mexican capital can hardly be said to have any system of drainage and sewerage. Catarrh is common among the Mexicans, and when they have colds they do not allow water to touch their faces. They have very few nervous diseases. The cadence of their lives is too measured for that.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette Book Review.

Source of Pure Water.

The best water is that which has gone deepest in the earth, where there is the tightest pressure, atmospheric and telluric. Continued and intensified filtration has refined it; but it is here, and not in its open air exposure, before or after, that the water gets effective oxidation. The remarkable fact that water absorbs oxygen in something like a geometrical ratio to the increase of pressure, coupled with the other equally important fact that under a certain pressure and temperature organic germs cease to exist; both these conditions, protracted for the water by a long detention in the depths of the earth, secure the rarest refinement and also vitalization of the element.—Sanitary Era.

The Irish grant (7 feet 5 inches) is dead. An appropriate epitaph would seem to be: Gone to his long home.

Oppose the Division.

The following notice was conspicuously posted at public places in this town during the week:

Notice is hereby given that on July 2, 1888, a petition will be presented to the Board of Supervisors of San Diego county for the formation of a new school district, said district to comprise the following territory, viz.: S½ of S½ of sections 20 and 21; all of sections 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30; N½ of N½ of section 31; all of sections 32, 33 and 34, Twp 11 S, R 5 W, S B M; all of sections 25, 35 and 36, Twp 11 S, R 5 W, S B M.

R. D. BUTLER,
Superintendent of Schools.

As will be readily understood, should this movement succeed, it would materially affect the interests of Carlsbad school district as now existing, and this fact induced those of our citizens who are prominently interested in school matters to attempt to circumvent the same. To this end a petition was drafted setting forth the injury to this district certain to occur in the event of the division thus sought, which was readily subscribed to by a majority of the qualified electors residing therein. This document has been forwarded to the proper authorities in San Diego, and we are sanguine that the proposed measure will not be successful. While our citizens are free to admit that the gentleman who is prominent in seeking this change has perfectly justifiable claims for the establishment of a public school district in his own quarter, they are most strenuously opposed to the extravagant demands made in the petition above quoted. We will have occasion to refer to this important matter again.

In Re Loy Sing.

Carlsbad possesses an exceedingly peace-loving and law-abiding community, and it is consequently unnecessary for an over-zealous deputy to develop this fact in an Oceanside court of justice.—[SEA LION.]

What is the matter with the usually quiet SEA LION? He seems to have his feathers ruffled at Oceanside. We are trying to create good will between the two towns. Why not?—[Oceanside Journal.]

Doubtless the Journal is sincere in its professions of friendship for this community; but, if so, it should give its aid to correct an abuse to which the paragraph it comments upon refers. In that case a Chinese boy was placed under arrest upon a grave charge, forced away from his daily duties (to the inconvenience of his employers), and after a trial before an Oceanside justice was acquitted, there being no evidence to convict. The arrest was made by an Oceanside deputy constable, notwithstanding the fact that we have an efficient officer in our midst capable of preserving the peace of this community. Does the Journal consider such transactions as this calculated to foster the "good will" it professes to desire? The SEA LION has the best feeling for Oceanside and its citizens; but will continue to guard the interests of our own residents at all hazards, regardless of race, color or creed.

We Have a Precinct.

Certificates of registration for the voters of Oceanside precinct—in which we regret to say, the electors of Carlsbad are included—can be had upon application to Deputy County Clerk Hicks, at the banking-house of Hayes & Hicks, Oceanside.—[SEA LION.]

It is a just cause of complaint, and we hope to see it remedied soon.—[Oceanside Daily Journal.]

The fact is that Carlsbad has had a voting precinct for some months, but as this was not generally known, a majority of our citizens registered in Oceanside precinct, as of yore. Proper steps have now been taken to perfect any slight details that may have been overlooked in the matter, and the voters of Carlsbad are assured that they can exercise their prerogative at the November election, without having to travel three miles to enjoy the privilege. Besides this we propose to have a judicial township created in the near future, thereby protecting ourselves from official encroachments which experience has shown may occur at any time.

Go to Irwin & Co., Oceanside, the one-price dry goods and clothing house. All goods marked in plain figures only, and everything is sold at San Francisco prices.

HOME NEWS IN BRIEF.

Events of the Week in a Condensed Form.

—Don't divide the school district.
—The proposition to divide our school district should not be entertained.

—Just received a full assortment of ladies' French kid gloves, price \$1.25, at Irwin & Co.

—The Cooke family gave a very enjoyable entertainment at the schoolhouse Wednesday evening.

—Men's summer flannel coats and vests reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.75 at Irwin & Co., Oceanside.

—Faucher's liberal terms in disposing of his residence lots are attracting attention from outside purchasers.

—A full assortment in ladies', misses', men's and boys' bathing suits just received by Irwin & Co., Oceanside.

—The Ladies' Home Mission Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. D. W. Place.

—Men's all-wool suits reduced from \$12.50 to \$8.50, from \$13.50 to \$10, from \$15 to \$12.50, at Irwin & Co., Oceanside.

—A large delegation of Carlsbadians visited Coronado on the occasion of the Sunday-school picnic held there Thursday last.

—The proposed new schoolhouse is to be centrally located, and therefore will meet all requirements of the district for some time to come.

—A number of workmen have been engaged for over a week repairing the railroad bridge just below town. It is now in first-class condition.

—An excursion of 600 persons from Los Angeles and San Bernardino, bound for San Diego and Coronado, passed through here one day this week.

—Chauncey Hayes, editor of the South Oceanside Diamond, one of the brightest of San Diego weekly papers, was in the city yesterday.—[San Diego Union, June 21.]

—It is said that the morning express train will stop at our town for breakfast, instead of Oceanside, as at present, as soon as arrangements to that end can be completed.

—A. P. Sinclair, adjuster for the Phoenix and Home insurance companies, was in town during the week, looking after matters connected with the recent Pioneer Store disaster.

—Wm. Dellschafft, our tonsorial artist, is erecting a commodious residence and shop on Elm avenue, adjoining the boot and shoe store of Joseph Lehn. A. J. Culver & Son are the contractors.

—The hardships encountered by the average newspaper man in gathering current news for the benefit of his readers are many, and should not be augmented by the ignorance or insolence of an understrapper.

—A sidetrack and railroad station are among the certainties of the near future for South Oceanside. Carlsbad's proposed great improvements in educational facilities and other matters are stimulating our neighbor to renewed exertions.

—A. J. Culver lost a valuable colt this week. A post mortem examination revealed the fact that death was caused by inflammation of the bowels, evidently produced by the animal swallowing barley-begs which it was unable to digest.

—George McCulloch, son of J. A. McCulloch, of this place, was riding an unbroken colt Monday last, when the animal became fractious and threw the rider violently to the ground. Happily his injuries are not as severe as at first feared, a badly-bruised hip being the most serious.

—The SEA LION's suggestion last week, that some protection be provided against future possible fires met with immediate favor, and we are pleased to announce that a hose-cart, "fearfully and wonderfully" constructed, has been supplied by our public-spirited deputy constable, Jack Ellis. Some of our local artists have embellished the machine with an excellent portrait of the donor, together with other ornamental work of unique design. Jack is foreman, driver, board of directors and a large majority of the active members combined, and expresses his ability to "get there" when occasion requires.

PERSONAL MENTION.

"Welcome the Coming, Speed the Parting Guest."

G. A. McClellan, of Los Angeles, is registered at the Palma.

Mr. McCormick and wife, of Escondido, stopped at the Palma during the week.

J. M. Martin, junior editor of the San Marcos Herald, "beamed" upon us Saturday last.

Miss Rose Samter, of Oceanside, graced Carlsbad with her presence one day this week.

Joseph Reed, erstwhile of our town, but now of Oceanside, paid a visit to old friends this week.

Miss Claudia Rutherford, one of San Marcos' belles, enjoyed our ocean breezes and beautiful scenery this week.

Mrs. McCulloch, of Santa Ana, the venerable mother of J. A. McCulloch, of this town, is visiting her son and family at present.

Chas. Evans and Wm. Kountzelman have departed for a tour of the northern portion of the State. They are deserving young men, and we wish them success wherever they may locate.

H. C. Rutledge was down from San Bernardino this week, taking a look at his beautiful new cottage, just completed. The gentleman's family will occupy their summer residence at once.

Mrs. M. Patty, mother-in-law of W. W. Thomas, General Superintendent of the Escondido Land and Town Company, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Culver and other friends from North Loup, Neb.; residing in this town.

The College Assured.

A communication has been received from Mr. John A. Faucher, who is now in Los Angeles completing arrangements for the establishment of the \$50,000 college building in our town, containing the gratifying intelligence that the success of the enterprise is certain. A tract of land, ten acres in extent, has been donated by Messrs. Patterson and Faucher, and the required money consideration necessary to secure the syndicate having the matter in charge (\$10,000) has been subscribed—\$6000 by the Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Company and \$4000 by Dr. Vail. Carlsbad is indeed to be congratulated upon its acquisition of this valuable adjunct to the advantages already existing.

The New Schoolhouse.

The Trustees of our school district have had three desirable sites offered them from which to select a location for the new schoolhouse. Each has special advantages and therefore the Board will act deliberately in the matter to the end that the most preferable one be secured. As the regular meeting of the Trustees does not occur until the first Saturday in July—at which time Mr. Crain, the newly-elected member, will take his seat—ample time is afforded for consideration. It is expected that a choice will be made at that meeting and then the call for an election to decide the question of the amount of bonds to be placed will be issued forthwith. There is evidently a fixed sentiment in the community that the building should be erected at once and be first-class in every particular, and consequently its establishment is assured.

The Musical Union.

Everyone who attended the musicale given at the residence of Mr. Gerhard Schutte a few weeks ago will be delighted to learn that that place has been selected for the next meeting of the above-named society, which will occur Tuesday evening next. The following excellent programme has been arranged:

Musical—Messrs. Carr and Place.
Quartet—Miss Kunze, Mrs. Smith, Messrs. Hanks and Buchanan.
Solo and chorus—Messdames Pratt and Buntain, Messrs. Carr and Langenbach.
Instrumental music (mandolin and piano)—Mrs. Crain, Mr. Davis.
Duet—Messrs. Carr and Buchanan.
Solo—Miss Carthy.
Instrumental solo—Miss Schutte.

The old track-walker who has been seen almost daily pursuing his duties in this vicinity met with a severe accident near Oceanside one day this week. In attempting to jump from a moving train he was thrown violently to the ground, sustaining a dislocated hip and other painful injuries.

New Store

IN CARLSBAD.

Having opened out a fresh and carefully selected stock of

Groceries, Provisions, Etc.

I cordially invite the public to thoroughly inspect my stock and satisfy themselves that prices are

ROCK BOTTOM,

and all goods as represented.

Particular attention called to my stock of

CANNED GOODS.

A fine assortment of

Jos. Winters' Celebrated Biscuits.

Also a large consignment of

Garden and Flower Seeds.

Don't forget the place:

Second Street, Corner Elm Ave.

E. L. LANGENBACH, PROP.

J. D. MORROW—

PLASTERER AND BRICKLAYER

All kinds of mason work done on short and reasonable terms.

CARLSBAD,

CALIFORNIA.

A. E. BARRY—

PAINTING AND KALSOMINING,

Decorating and Paper Hanging.

CARLSBAD, CAL.

All work done with neatness and dispatch.

J. A. FRAZIER—

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CARLSBAD,

San Diego County,

California

NEW BARBER SHOP—

Everything New, Neat and Clean.

Second Street,

CARLSBAD, CALIFORNIA

I have opened up a new shop in Carlsbad, where, by keeping a neat, clean shop and by giving strict attention to business, I hope to merit a fair share of the trade.

FINE SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING A SPECIALTY.

GIVE ME A CALL.

WM. DELLSCHAFFT.

HARRY L. TITUS—

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SAN DIEGO,

CALIFORNIA.

Russ Lumber & Mill Company,

Carlsbad, California.

DEALERS IN

Lumber and all kinds of Building

Material.

Yard near James Kennedy's old stand.

Office with Brass & Woolman.

A share of the public patronage is solicited.

J. LEWIS CRAMER, Manager.

Huntington's Drug Store.

Pure Drugs and all kinds of Patent

Medicines.

We also keep a full line of the best

STATIONARY AND BLANK BOOKS.

Office of Dr. W. D. Huntington.

Second Street, — Bank Building,

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA.

A. J. CULVER—

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

CARLSBAD, CALIFORNIA.

Shop on Second Street, North of the Hotel.

OCEANSIDE

MEAT MARKET.

J. M. MARRON, Prop.

THE BEST MEAT ALWAYS ON

HAND. Orders taken and meat

delivered.

I solicit your patronage.

J. M. Marron.

CALIFORNIA SOUTHERN R. R. COMPANY

Time Table in effect Sunday, Nov. 14, 1886.

Southward.	STATIONS.	Northward.
Daily Daily		Daily Daily
6:40a 5:00p	Ar. San-Diego Lv.	7:50p 8:00a
4:55a 3:20p	Carlsbad	5:15p 9:41a
9:30p 11:00a	Colton	4:10a 1:45a
8:05 10:35	San Bernardino	5:00a 2:00p
5:30 8:05	Los Angeles	7:45a 4:50p

Two passenger trains daily between San Diego and Los Angeles. No change of cars. Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars on night trains. Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada. For rates on freight and tickets address agents at local station or

J. R. MOTOR.

Superintendent.

San Bernardino.

BOOTS * AND * SHOES.

Parties desiring first-class goods in this line, at low prices, can obtain the same by calling at

Lehn's Boot and Shoe Store,

Elm Ave., between First and Second streets,
CARLSBAD, Cal.

HAMILTON & Co.,

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA.

Lead in prices and quality of Goods.

Keep a full stock in the following lines:

Fancy and Staple Groceries, Staple Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Rubber Goods.

Hardware of all Kinds.

Paints and Oils,

Crockery and Glassware,

Lamps &c.

Garden and Field Seeds,

and everything necessary for

HOUSEHOLD USE.

PALMA HOTEL,

Carlsbad, California.

WILLIAM CARTHY

PROPRIETOR

One of the Finest Summer Resorts on the Coast.

FINE SURF BATHING. NO UNDERTOW.

Mineral Water Baths, hot and cold, can be had.—Terms as Moderate as can be had elsewhere.

H. H. Woolman.

E. M. Brass.

BRASS & WOOLMAN.

REAL ESTATE DEALERS,

CARLSBAD, CALIFORNIA.

CITY AND RANCH PROPERTY BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.

Taxes paid.—Rents collected.—Business attended to for Non-Residents Correspondence solicited.

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The Great IXL

At Oceanside.

The best Place to do your

Trading.

Delpy's Winery.

JULIAN DELPHY, Proprietor.

A large and varied stock of

FINE WINES, VINEGAR

etc., etc. on hand, which will be disposed of at most reasonable prices. Goods delivered free. Address

JULIAN DELPHY, Oceanside, Cal.

LEVI & WERTHEIMER,

Successors to A. SCHNEIDER.

Established 1869.

FIFTH STREET, NEAR F. San Diego, Cal. FIFTH STREET, NEAR F

Wholesale and retail dealer in

BOOKS AND STATIONERY. MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. SHEET

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